The Clown Conundrum

By

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Characters

Sir Klutzy Von Doorknob - A clown of distinction and noble heritage also has a poopy pants gag that leaves them rolling in the aisles. He has fallen on hard times as the royal family of Kookyville has lost its lands and his inheritance, MALE.

Chuckles - The eternally depressed clown with the pride of a tubeworm and the soul of a poet. His clowning has taken a downturn when he decided to push the limits of the art and lost his job due to a horrible accident involving the loss of all his body hair and a horribly singed potato beetle named *HERBERT*, MALE.

Boffo X - The Master of Ceremonies for the meeting. Also leader of the FFACU (pronounced FAFAK U) *Freedom For All Clowns Union*. A militant clown group which recently lost its funding, MALE.

Raquel De La Rouge - The slutty clown who caught herpes from a French poodle she also is an inventor most famous for the *electric pornograph* machine although the internet has taken a large chunk of her clientele away, FEMALE.

Clove - The clown princess of cooking, known for her loud and obnoxious behavior and somewhat slurred diction she lost her cable access TV show when her giant souffle fell and crushed *Regis Philbin* who was her biggest guest so far, FEMALE.

BaLooney - She would be a master balloon animal maker and puppeteer if she only could get a Masters in it. None of her balloon critters remotely resemble anything but twisted air and rubber but that wont stop her cheerful outlook on life as she owes back student loans to the clown college in excess of 50,000 American dollars, FEMALE.

Announcer - He or she comes on in the end of play and acts as the annoying catalyst to end it, ole!

THE BEGIN AT THE BEGIN ACT ONE

INT. MEETING OF THE CLOWN ASS. -- EVENING

THE PLAY TAKES PLACE AT A MEETING OF THE *CLOWN ASS.* TO DISCUSS THE CURRENT DIRE SITUATION IN CLOWNING AND WHAT CAN BE DONE ABOUT IT.

BOFFO X
Ladies and gentlemong, please be seated and come to order. Quiet...

(The crowd is still milling about doing their individual gags)

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
You there, I say put those juggling things down. Miss De La Rouge- get off that gentleman ...

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Oh, Boffo X, I will!

BOFFO X
You know what I mean, now please come to your seats.

(The actors slowly make their way to the seats in front of the audience. Some can be interspersed among the people as well)

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
Now please, come to order. I, Boffo X am calling this 15th annual meeting of the Clown Association to order.
(pause)
As I look at you all gathered here today I am given pause...

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
I say, old boy, than it must be hard to buy gloves.

BOFFO X
If the eminent Mr. Doorknob is done may I continue.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
That is SIR if you please!

BOFFO X
Fine, may I continue Sir Doorknob.
(under breath)
Even though we are all equals.
(normal volume)
I look out today on a most auspicious occasion. Never have our ranks swelled as they have tonight. We are joined by a throng of onlookers who are just beginning to embrace their own clown nature. I will take this moment to wish each and every one of you a 'happy hello!' Now, first on the agenda. If Mrs. Clove would be so kind as to read the minutes from the last meeting.

CLOVE
(standing)
Certainly. Ah, Hmmmmm.
(MORE)

CLOVE (CONT'D)
(reads from sheet of paper)
The meeting opened at 8 pm with
(sound effect)
We then heard from from Mr. Chuckles who said, and I quote
(sound effect)
The motion was carried to the floor and beaten with clown hammers.

BOFFO X
Thank you. Now to the first order of business. Changing the associations stationary and banners to the correct abbreviated form of association. All in favor? Say SPLING.

ALL
SPLING

BOFFO X
All opposed say PHATWANG.

CHUCKLES
PHATWONG.

BOFFO X
PHAWTANG?

CHUCKLES
HONK.

BOFFO X
(bangs clown gavel)
Motion passes.

BALOONEY
(jumping up)
I have a motion.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Not as good as mine.

BOFFO X
Floor yields to Miss BaLooney.

BALOONEY
I propose an induction of new members into the CLOWN ASS, uh, CLOWN ASSOCIATION.

BOFFO X
All in favor say PHATWANG.

ALL
PHATWANG.

BOFFO X
Opposed.

CHUCKLES
PHATWING.

BOFFO X
(bangs clown gavel)
Motion passes.

(The clown induction ceremony is an audience participation portion. 15 minutes to show time the actors go into the audience to introduce their characters and answer questions , ostensibly to attend the meeting. Besides letting the audience get some clues about the characters it allows them to gather likely candidates for the following)

NEW CLOWN INDUCTION ACT TWO

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
Now then. The first art of what I call the sweet science, or clowning is juggling. Juggling combines hand-eye coordination and attention into one crowd pleasing act! Do we have any jugglers in the audience? Do we have any jigglers in the audience- I kid! Anyone? Looking for someone interested in juggling... No? Chuckles, do you have anyone you can recommend?

CHUCKLES
Yeah, I guess. Here
(throws a wadded up piece of paper at Boffo)
Take that you lousy son-of-a-bitch.

BOFFO X
Thanks Chuckles, don't let the sun catch you cryin'.

CHUCKLES
(flips him the bird)

BOFFO X
(opens paper)
Ah ha, would a MR/MRS.------- please come forward. Thank you so much. Now, MR/MRS do you have any juggling experience? That's great. We will make sure you're off to a super start. Here are 3 balls. Are you ready? Good, now JUGGLE!

(This bit is better with a person not very good at juggling but will work either way.

Throughout this bit Boffo helps the audience member through a few attempts)

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Why don't you let a pro handle those?

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Mein gott im himmel, das ist nicht gutte!

CLOVE
Just like my souffle.

BALOONEY
I think they're great!

BOFFO X
Well, that was just fabulous. Now I think before we let you into our distinguished organization that you get a bit more training. What does everyone out there think about that?

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Ach! I vill help! Mein vater in za glorious kingdom of Kookyville, before I lost it all, taught me ven I vas just a kinder.

MR/MRS ----- and Klutzy consult.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB (CONT'D)
Now. It ist very easy. Even one such as yourself can do it. Take two balls in one hand. Gut. Gut. Now put zi other one in ze other hand. Ok, oui oui. Now ze tossing of ze balls! Toss zim high into ze air. Viola, they float like ze gossamyer wings of pidgeons!

BOFFO X
Thank you Msr. Sir Doorknob, have a seat.
(to MR/MRS -----)
It looks like you are getting the hang of it, but are not quite ready to be inducted.

CHUCKLES
My one armed dead grandma could juggle better.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
I think she was client of mine.

BOFFO X
Here lets go over this one more time.

They do and MR.MRS ----- puts up a rudimentary performance.

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
Now *that is* what I call juggling. Let's here a round of applause for our new member!

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Say!

BOFFO X
Please Mr.MRS ----- take a seat until the induction ceremony. Speaking, as I am of the upcoming ceremony. Clove, did you pick up the new member induction paraphernalia?

CLOVE
The red noses?

BOFFO X
Yes, the noses.

CLOVE
(checking her person)
I have them, yes, right here.
(pulls out something)
Or here.
(pulls out something)
Wait, they are right here.
(pulls out something)
Oh, fiddlesticks. I left them in the cab.

CHUCKLES
I know for a fact you take a bus.

CLOVE
Um, yeah. No money. Cooking utensils are expensive, especially oversized comedic cooking utensils.

BOFFO X
So we don't even have noses?

CLOVE
Not as such.

BOFFO X
Fie! Everyone, empty your pockets.

They do and no money is present. Many funny items are pulled out and inspected.

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
Here is some money.
(MORE)

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
Luckily I came into a grant, from viewers like you, which will not only get FAFAK-U back on its feet but garners me a tidy sum. Of course I have put it all into a mutual fund clown account that can only be used by the leader of this organization.

(Pause)

ALL
I'll go! Let me. Let me.

CLOVE
No, let me. I was supposed to have them in the first place.
(takes the money, she leaves)

ALL
Ahh, damn.

BOFFO X
Bring back the change, and I want a receipt.

CHUCKLES
Could we get on with it, please? I have other things to do!

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
We know, is Herbert getting lonely?

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
HERBERT!

CHUCKLES
Why don't you cram it hag!

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Now is that the way to talk to someone you owe?

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
HERBERT!

CHUCKLES
The only thing I owe you is a clown smack.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
That and a couple of grand.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Grand! Wunderbar. I say chaps, lets stop this quibbling and take the lorry to the lift to the loo!

BOFFO X
Would someone please find the Sirs medication? I think he might be vapor locked.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Here, I have some.
(sitting on Klutzys lap)
There isn't that better.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Oui, oui senorita. Shall we dance!

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Delighted.

They dance for a moment

BOFFO X
(bangs clown gavel)
Stop this, and be seated. This is a meeting not some baggy pants, techno music type house.

CHUCKLES
May I be excused, I need to go to the little clowns room.

BOFFO X
Certainly. Now, to the second induction. Sir Klutzy Von Doorknob, you have a nominee?

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
(stands dropping Raquel on the floor)
Sie, senior. Mooey Bueno! Esto se la persona que nombro quien se MR./MRS.

BOFFO X
Well I don't speak Japanese but I think he is trying to nominate MR/MRS. Will you please step forward? Now- will you please step backward? Very nice! Shall we dance?

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Hey!

BOFFO X
Pardon me. Now on to the second induction, fanfare please!
(pause)
Oops, need to pay the band.
(MORE)

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
(gives some money to waitress)
Please give this to the band, plenty more where that came from.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
(to Klutzy)
I hear he got it from coffers of Kookyville.

BOFFO X
The second greatest clown ability is stand up comedy, like the clowns of yor!

CHUCKLES and CLOVE return.

CHUCKLES
You're what?

BOFFO X
Yor, that's what I said.

CHUCKLES
I'm asking.

BOFFO X
What?

CHUCKLES
What's 'yors'?

BOFFO X
Is mine! HA!

CHUCKLES
(underbreath)
Not for long.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Who Ha!

BOFFO X
OK, MR.MRS. -----, what clown name would you like to use? OK, thats great, are you ready? Here we go... Madame, and Mousers , Frau und gentlemong, tonight on this fine stage we introduce the comic stylings of -------, master of comedy and of stand up *and* sit down comedy.

Expect the audience member to be not great. Give them a few moments and help them along. Don't let them flounder long.

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
That was great, fab! I haven't heard comedy like that since Sinbad took the stage. But, seeing as how we have record attendance this year, we can't let just anybody in to the organization. We don't want to let just any 'clown' be the president do we?

CLOVE enters and is noticed by SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
(Standing)
Hear, hear. My duties as Le Grande Clown Meister require me to inspect the noses, may me?

CLOVE
Uh, yeah, why not. They are out in the officially sanctioned nose holding room.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
So they are in the box on the floor outside?

CLOVE & CHUCKLES
Yes.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
(with flourish)
I shall return!

BOFFO X
During that short break MR./MRS. ----- and I have gone over new material and now, ladies and laddies here is the new IMPROVED comedy stylings of Mr./MRS.------ AKA ------.

A stock paper of jokes is given to the MARK who will read them as best as they can. APPENDIX A

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
Stop, please, you're killing me.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Soon enough.

BOFFO X
Oh, thank you thank you. Not only have my sides split I may have passed a vital organ as well!

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
(peeking in)
Did someone say passing?
(to MR/MRS -----)
Oh. Well, yes, good show, good show old boy. I must say you are the next Yakov!

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Off what?

BOFFO X
You have earned your membership. Now please, if you will, take your seat. And sit down... Ha ha. Um, well. Yes. Senior Herr Sir Doorknob, have you inspected the noses?

ALL
Ja!

BOFFO X
Thank You'se.

ALL
You're welcome.

BOFFO X
Gesundheit.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
HERBERT!

BOFFO X
We have but one more clown to inaugurate. In what may be the most difficult of the clowning art. One which our own Ms. Clove is well aware.

CLOVE
Wha...?

BOFFO X
I speak of the ancient art of ballooning or known in the vernacular as De La De Grande Ballooning.

CLOVE
Which is?

BOFFO X
Tying balloons!

CLOVE
Oh.

BOFFO X
Now, Misses Clove, if you will join me. I know you aren't a novice of the stage.

CLOVE
Well, oh, OK. Come on.
(realizing she is on)
Gimmie some! BAM! BAM!

BOFFO X
Ok, quiet down. Now dear, what person out there in audience land would you like to initiate in the aged art of clowning?

CLOVE
What?

BOFFO X
Whose the Jimmy?

CLOVE
Its MR.? MRS. -------.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
They owe me for last week!

BOFFO X
Quiet you cheap hussy.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
That's not what you usually call me.

BOFFO X
Would Mr./Mrs. ---- please come up!

BALOONEY
I'm so excited, this is almost like the time I played the part of a Julienne in the clown college production of Homeo and Julienne at the clown college to which I owe 50,000 American dollars.

BOFFO X
Now MR/MRS. ----- are you prepared to face certain death, explosion and almost guaranteed disfigurement by balloon in an attempt to join the ranks of the most high clown guild.
(make MARK wait while he takes a drink of water.)
OK, go ahead. Great! We begin. The rules are simple. You face off against our own. Misses Clove.
(MORE)

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
The rules are simple. You each have a balloon. I call out to the audience for the object for you to create, you both then have 30 seconds to do so. Do you understand? Mrs. Balooney? OK. Let me announce it.

CHUCKLES
Hey.

BOFFO X
What?

CHUCKLES
Let *me* announce it? What are you despot?

BOFFO X
I never inhaled sir! Take the stage.

CHUCKLES
(in the wrestling announcers vein)
LADIES and GENTLEMENS! Tonight in ----- we bring you the world champeenship of BALLOOON TYYYINNNG!!! You shall be witness to feats and your feets shall be here as well! This is clown on clown action the likes of which have never been seen outside Washingtoon. In this corner, CLOVE mistress of the dark and hoary ...

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
I heard that!

CHUCKLES
Underworld of the dark arts that is creating balloon golems. In this corner, MR./MRS -----
(ad lib about MARK)
(In a wrestlers announcer style)
Now are you adequately prepared to RUMBLE!

BOFFO X
Say!

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
What?

BOFFO X
That's what I mean. Now, audience. Fine, freshly laundered peep holes. What shall be the first trial for this initiate and their contestress?

Whatever the audience calls out, BALOONEY wins.

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
Well lets look. It appears Cloves translation is more accurate. Now round de two! What is the next item audience?

Again BALOONEY wins, who is overjoyed by this.

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
A gallant struggle. Now, the third and only important round- as it usurps all the previous rounds. And it will be decided by you, fanfare please.
(pause)
Where is that damn band? Anyway, it will be decided by applause. So will we please have silence and shout out what the next and final item shall be!

CLOVE loses to the audience applause.

CLOVE
(stamping off)
Horse hockey!

BOFFO X
Now now Balooney. The only good clown is a friendly clown.

BALOONEY
(going to seat)
Or a dead rich one.

BOFFO X
Now will the 3 clown candidates please rise. Pleides and Maijong, lets have a round or square of applause for these few, these happy few. And now that the clown rite is done a ceremonial donning of the noses!

ALL
The noses.

BOFFO X
Yes, the NOSES!

ALL
The *noses.*

BOFFO X
Nose De Grande! Sir Lord Doorknob, please bring them in!

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
One second.
(she runs out of the room)

CHUCKLES
That's ONE SECOND. Do I hear two? Anyone. Two seconds. Who will bid on this? Its worth more. Sir Doorknob will you elucidate?

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Vas?

CHUCKLES
Tell 'em!

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
This lovely second is ensconced in velour and was owned by a *very famous* sleeping senator.

CHUCKLES
That's one second, add it now for a better tomorrow. One second, bid now. Going once, going twice. Anyone, anyone... OK.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
I'm back.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
And front.

BOFFO X
Thank you for that bit of filler.

CHUCKLES
No problem.

BOFFO X
And now, bring in the clowns'
(pause)
-noses! Fanfare
(pause)
-oh forget it.

A box of red noses is brought in by CLOVE and presented to Boffo.

BOFFO X (CONT'D)
Thank you Ma'am sire sir Doorknob. And never let the noble heritage of Doorknobs be forgotten.

CLOVE
(in Japanese accent)
Hi, so des.

BOFFO X
To assure the quality of noses I shall now pick one at random and place it on my own schnaaz.
(puts one on nose)
Now that I have placed it upon the presiding clowns nostrules
(breaths deeply)
I can now begin the ceremony of inducting new clownage... In... The ... the...

ALL
Are you ok? Are you alright?

BOFFO X
This induction is now.. induction... op... open... ahhhh.
(collapses)

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Mein gott im himmell. He ist kaput.

CLOVE
(runs up)
I think he's, he's ... dead.

BOFFO X
NO, I am fine... ahhh. To die is easy, comedy is hard. *
(dies)

CHUCKLES
(sadly)
He shall juggle no moors.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
They don't like it very much anyway.

CLOVE
Now is no time for clowning! Don't you see he has been murdered!

ALL
DU Du DUUUUUUU!

CHUCKLES
What the band never showed up. So he's dead. So what. So's my grandma , I think its time we picked a new president.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
I think its time to take a break and get the body out of here till the coppers come.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Yeah. I'll help with the stiff.

CLOVE
I bet.

ANNOUNCER
Everyone, I am the announcer. A small part, but a part none the less. Someone once quipped, there are no small parts ...

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
(off)
Yeah, right!

ANNOUNCER
Only small acorns. What we have here is a mystery. A clown mystery. Of which you are one, or many. In any case Boffo X is dead. And one of you is to blame. So take all the information you have and compile it. The teams who win shall be the victors and those who lose shall be a football team who shall remain nameless.

THE END, YOU BASTARDS THREE

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
We are back. Are you all done filling in our little formules? Fab. We will take it from where we left off. Except the body is in the deep freeze.
(dramatic pause and delivery)
And all of you suspect! Sorry, small part, I will sit down.

CLOVE
He's dead. Dead! Wait, didn't we do that?

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Yes. Let us move on. To *the end, you bastards*.

CHUCKLES
Hey same to you, pal.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
I'm just following the script.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Enough of this clever bantering, boys.
(MORE)

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE (CONT'D)
I need to get some... Besides the 3 trysts I had so far tonight -it wont happen till we get this murder solved.

CLOVE
Whore.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Come again?

CLOVE
You'd like that wouldn't you?

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
You did before.

CLOVE
Id rather beat my eggs.

CHUCKLES
Women. Women. Lets not see the whicker sex degrade into common bickering.

ANNOUNCER
Yes, there is a murder to solve! I'm the announcer.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
So, vie vould ve tink dis... oh fuck it. Who killed him?

ALL
(except Doorknob)
Not me.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Well, that leaves only me. And as far as I know I haven't killed anyone within a month of Sundays.

ANNOUNCER
So you have killed?

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Well, no.

ANNOUNCER
You just said.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Its an expression you knob.

ANNOUNCER
No, YOU doorknob.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Christ.
(sits down)

ANNOUNCER
That's one for me. The announcer or in Spanish le announcer!

CLOVE
First, why don't we eliminate some suspects?
(to audience)
Did you do it? Great, now we know it's one of us.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
One of whom?

CLOVE
Us actors.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
So you admit! I knew your weren't a clown!

CLOVE
I am more clown than all of you! Chuckles you took the noses from me!

CHUCKLES
Ha ha ha.

CLOVE
Don't use your scimitar wit with me.

CHUCKLES
Wit what?

CLOVE
Exactly.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Quiet you two. I'm getting a head ache.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
I thought you would say that my dear. The vapors from your pills cause such things. Especially in powdered form!

ALL
(except Raquel)
Du duu duuuuuuuu.

ANNOUNCER
Stop that noise type making.

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
What. What do you mean. I saved your life lambikins. Remember. Remember how we danced.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
HERBERT!

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Stop saying the name of that disgusting bug!

CHUCKLES
Bug!?

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Yes. I said it, and I would say it again if I had to.

CHUCKLES
That bug is why we are here tonight. That bug is more us than we are!

ANNOUNCER
Go on.

CHUCKLES
That bug is the future of clowning. Its got more humor in one tiny feeler than you have in your entire bodies! Don't you see!

CLOVE
(pause)
No.

CHUCKLES
Its not only a beetle, but a potato beetle. The beetle of revolution! We, Herbert and I, will bring a new glorious age to clowning! But we needed the money to start our new bug empire!

CLOVE
I never trusted potatoes.

CHUCKLES
You cant stop us now though. I have the paperwork that makes me the new presidente of the clown ass... oseeation! Our goal of beetle liberation shall be a glorious new glorification of gloristificiousness!

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
Stop saying that!

ANNOUNCER
I hope no one is smuggling bugs in their trousers.

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
Wha! Did you say beetle revolution? You bastard! You and your exoskeletonish kind make me want to puke with terror! Put down that banana and come with me.

CHUCKLES
Never! This is a loaded banana!

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
(and announcer)
No, you're mad! Don't ever step on my lines!

CLOVE
Don't forget Chuckles, I am a licensed chef!

CHUCKLES
Herbert and I are leaving. And you can't do anything about it.

CLOVE
Oh yeah! Huzzah!
(throws something)

CHUCKLES
No! I may die. But Herbert, sweet Herbert, lives on. To crawl another day in the glorious sunset of destiny! Go Herbert...

SIR KLUTZY VON DOORKNOB
(shoots chuckles)

CHUCKLES
Ow! Go my little shell-ed friend to find something better than thou knew. You will carry ...

RAQUEL DE LA ROUGE
(shoots Chuckles)

CHUCKLES
On ... ow. With the potato revolution. A glorious new begin ....

CLOVE
(Shoots chuckles)

CHUCKLES
Ow! Ing. To the new glorious...

ANNOUNCER
(Shoots Chuckles)

CHUCKLES
Ow. I think that got meeeeeeeee.
(dies with all legs
pointing up ala bugs)

ANNOUNCER
We found our villain and now we need to see who else figured it out. Is everyone alright?

ALL
Fine.

ANNOUNCER
How about you Herbert?

HERBERT
Yeah, I am fine.

END.